Daylight Slaving

From Autumn To Ashes

Rising and spiraling then vanish in the wind
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky begins
Are you acquainted with the threat of being killed?
Are you conversing with pigeons on the windowsill?And every battle has been fought
And everything I think was thought
Down we, down we've descendedEvery day keeps getting shorter
As my sleeves start getting longer
And the sidewalks overflowPatronize pedestrians
With no sense of direction
Are you lost and can't ask a questionRising and spiraling then vanish in the wind
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky beginsThis city truly is assaulting my senses
Unkempt, unruly devour defenseless occupant
If poverty builds up character and spoils breed arrogance
I'd rather consort with the low and the decadentEvery battle has been fought
And everything I think was thought
Down we, down we've descendedEvery day keeps getting shorter
As my sleeves start getting longer
And the sidewalks overflowPatronize pedestrians
With no sense of direction
Are you lost and can't ask a questionYou'd better have the strength
Of the wandering aimless
With an audience
Of the most prestigiousDo you have to strain
To love the one you came with?
I hope you have the strength
We're in the belly of warEvery battle has been fought
Everything I think was thought
Down we, down we've descendedEvery day keeps getting shorter
As my sleeves start getting longer
And the sidewalks overflow
([Incomprehensible])Patronize pedestrians
With no sense of direction
Are you lost and can't ask a question

Songwriters
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